Dear Madam

With the greateſt freedom, I confeſs the boldneſs of my preſent undertaking; which is however of ſuch a nature, as may juſtly demand, & I flatter myſelf will eaſily obtain your kind indulgence.

Between Friends, a ſtiff formality, & lifeleſs ceremony is ever diſ-guſting; therefore I ſhall make no further apology.

Was I of a ſimilar diſpoſition, with many of my ſex, who make it their greateſt delight, to flatter yours, I might now fill this paper with ſuch fulſome adulation; Or was I not ſenſible, that it muſt be very diſagreeable to a perſon, of your natural good ſenſe, & acquired abilities; I might have ample field to deſcant, upon your real excellencies & perfections both mental & perſonal; your temper ſo ſweet, ſo peaceful & ſo mild; your converſation ſo affable, ſo gentle, ſo charming & agreeable; your ſhape, your perſon, & outward ap-

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appearance, ſo beautiful, ſo pretty & ſo neat, would each furnish me with ſufficient matter for a ſeparate ſheet.—

But ſetting aside this ſubject, & omitting for the preſent, that which frequently employs the pens & tongues of both ſexes; I ask as a token of your esteem, that you would by ſome opportunity, favour me with a Line, the product of ſome of your leisure minutes; if you ſhall think him worthy your notice, who wiſhing you all health, & in the end, the attainment of the common wiſh of all women, a kind & indulgent Husband; concludes your

ſincere Friend &
humble Servant

Wm Robinſon